

## PERSONAL MENTION.

## People Visiting in This City and at Other Points.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Spann, of Florida, visited relatives here this week.

—Miss Ottie Simmons left last week for Greenville to resume her studies at the Greenville Female college.

—Miss Josephine Adams left Wednesday morning for Gaffney where she will attend Limestone college the coming year.

—Mrs. J. Thad McCrackin and Miss Pearl McCrackin, of Newberry, are visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. B. McCrackin.

—Mr. W. S. Bruce and family, who have been visiting the family of his brother, Mr. E. C. Bruce, left Tuesday of this week for their home in Blackshear, Ga.

—Mrs. B. S. Heidenreich, formerly of Charleston, but now a resident of Jacksonville, Fla., is a visitor at the home of her mother, Mrs. Theresa Sonntag, at Denmark, S. C. Mrs. Heidenreich expects to stop over here on her way home.—News and Courier, Sept. 23.

## HAS SMALL CHANCE.

## Hewlett Bates is Shot Through One Lung.

Augusta, Ga., Sept. 19.—Statement from the city hospital at midnight is that attending physicians can not determine yet whether or not Hewlett Bates, shot at Dunbarton, is fatally wounded. The wound penetrated the right lung and his chances are very slim.

## Beauty 500 Years Ago.

They have dug up an old beauty book in Italy, published 500 years ago, which laid down the following rules of the game:

"To be beautiful," says the work, "the women must have the following three white things: Skin, hands and teeth. Three black things: Eyes, eyelashes and eyebrows. Three pink things: Lips, gums and nails. Three long things: Life, hands and hair. Three short things: Teeth, ears and tongue. Three wide things: Forehead, shoulders and intelligence. Three narrow things: Waist, mouth and ankle. Three delicate things: Fingers, lips and mind. Three round things: Arm, leg and dowry."

Things haven't changed so much in five centuries, have they? Or let us say, that woman's beauty is immortal and immutable.—Albany Times-Union.

## WANTED TO LYNCH NEGRO.

## Arkansas Would-be Lynchers Surrender Arms to Sheriff.

Washington, Ark., Sept. 22.—When Sheriff Ed Velvin reached the county jail here to-day with Golden Maxwell, a negro, he found a crowd of men and boys from the near-by town of Fulton about the prison enclosure threatening to lynch the negro and endeavoring to secure possession of the jail keys. The leaders gave up their weapons readily enough when the demand was made by Velvin and the prisoner was marched to a cell. Then the confiscated shotguns and revolvers were returned and the members of the mob departed.

Maxwell, who is accused of attempting to assault a white woman at Fulton, was kept in hiding last night in anticipation of the coming of the mob.

## The First Dentists.

Dental theapeutics dates from a very remote epoch. It is not known when this art commenced, but it is well known that the Egyptians practiced it to a considerable extent.

On a papyrus scroll estimated to date back 3,700 years before Christ, which was found buried at the feet of the god Anubis, there were found written remedies against painful molars and a way to alleviate other troubles of the teeth by means of pulverized drugs. The art of "filling" is very remote. Egyptian mummies have been found with molar cavities very carefully closed. Others have artificial teeth which show that in very ancient times this dental process was known. The Chinese cured toothache 2,700 years before our era. One of their methods was to put iron rust in the cavities.—Harper's Weekly.

## Frank if Not Honest.

Senator Jno. Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, had occasion to hire a colored man to work around the house. There were several applicants, but the waiting list had finally been reduced to one man.

The senator cross-questioned the man carefully. After he had gone into his antecedents and all that he asked:

"Are you honest?"

"Hones"? Sho' I is. I's bin arrested foh stealin' three times an' let off ebbery time."—Saturday Evening Post

## SAYS HE WAS HYPNOTIZED.

## Man who Robbed New York Limited Says He was Under Spell.

New Orleans, Sept. 24.—Howard E. Edwards, the highwayman who held up and robbed the New York limited train of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, near this city, on the night of September 4, to-day was indicted by the grand jury. He is charged with assaulting mail clerks on the train and with the theft of mail matter.

Edwards, who has been in the hospital here with a fractured skull as the result of blows struck by Engineer Baer, who effected his capture, was removed to the parish prison to await trial. He asserted to newspaper men to-day that he was under the hypnotic influence of four strangers, who drugged him when he committed the crime.

## Captain George a Hero.

Our own Captain George should have a Carnegie medal. At present he is not only the hero of the hour, but is also the hero on the spot. One day last week a picnic was given on the banks of the muddy Sal-kahatchie. A goodly crowd was there, so also was Captain George. The amusement for the day was boating and bathing. For a while everything was lovely, but ere long some bathers got beyond their depths, and were in the act of drowning—three at that, two married ladies and a young married man. Captain George was on the banks at the time smoking a big meerschau as complacently as any Indian chief ever did the pipe of peace in years gone by, and no sooner than he saw these three persons in the act of finding a watery grave, in he jumped, pipe and all, and no Newfoundland, St. Bernard, or Spaniel ever rescued a drowning party as quickly and nicely as did Captain George. So quickly was it done, that when he came out with the three parties his pipe was still smoking like a Yule log or a volcano, and parties who saw him make the rescue declare he never missed a puff while in the water.

Now, this act kindled the fires of mercy in Captain George, and scenting danger from afar as Job's war-horse scented battle, Captain George was made patrol of the day, and into a boat he got, taking with him two young ladies, one being, however, a merry widow—sisters of mercy in case of emergency. Up and down the river went Captain, now Patrol George in his tiny boat, with his human freight, the aforesaid merry widow included, and ere long a cry for help was heard down the river. Now the way that Captain George plied the oars was the way, the way not only to forward the boat with Titanic speed, but also the way to hit the merry widow side the head at almost every stroke, and you can bet that "the wail of the widow was heard in the land," so also in that boat and on the river, too. Now, Captain George, the patrol, wanted order in his craft, he wanted his ears to catch every cry for help, and how on earth could he hear these cries with a merry widow wailing like mad in his own life saving boat? Looking back upon the wailing and bruised widow, Captain George shouted in real sea language: Py-py-py Gosh! or-or-or-order as-as-as-tern, or I'll send for the fool-fool-fool-killer, py-py-py Gosh!"

"Then," meekly answered the wailing widow, "we'll have a dangerous pair—the fool killer, and the widow killer. When they come both of us must go, George and I."

However, Captain George was soon on the spot and his help was needed, for there upon a low hanging limb over twenty feet of water was a young girl suspended, scared almost unto death. On one side of the river was a more than half drowned girl, much wetter than the drowned rat, while on the other side, upon a log, sat a very wet young man, wetter than the mouse we read about, and his face paler than the face of the very pale steed that one day takes us out of this world of woes. And down the river was a boat turtle-like, going slowly, but surely seaward, bottom up of course. But Captain George, the patrol, and the Knight soon set things right, and while the bruised widow was a sight we know that by Sunday she can put her mite in the contribution box.

And our good young friend, Ernest, swears by all the gods of yore, that in swimming never more will he go with two married ladies weighing less than a ton each, who cares not how far from shore they lead him, or care not how deep the water in which they go, and they being fully as active as anvils, carry him down as it were to the bottomless pit. And his young wife warns Ernest not even to step into a mud hole in the road, fearing it may have no bottom, and that two rather stout married ladies may be therein.

As for Captain George, he now sleeps with his pipe in his mouth, for he says he may dream of rescuing other persons, and he is sure

## REMARKABLE OPERATION.

## Thirteen Stitches Taken in Man's Skull with Silver Thread.

The life of Samuel Olsen, an assistant engineer in the employ of the Bradley Construction Co., whose home is in No. 78 2d place, Brooklyn, probably was saved yesterday by the surgical feat of taking thirteen stitches with silver thread through his skull. Olsen was injured in a fall from a ladder in the subway excavation at Duane and Center streets yesterday morning, and was hurried to the Volunteer Hospital in No. 93 Gold street, where Dr. A. J. Savage, the surgeon in charge, at once began to operate. So hopeless did the patient's condition seem that the last rites of the Roman Catholic church were given him by a priest in the ambulance on the way to the hospital.

That Olsen will recover, Savage admitted, is by no means certain. So far as any of the officials of the Volunteer Hospital could recall, the passing of thirteen stitches in a patient's skull is an accomplishment without precedent in the annals of surgery. Should just one of the fine silver wires have got into contact with the engineer's exposed brain his death would have resulted instantly. The operation lasted almost three hours, and when it was ended Olsen's pulse had risen from 45 beats to 90, which is reasonably normal.

The nature of his work forces the engineer to do much clambering around the excavation for the new subway, which is being constructed by the Bradley Construction Co. Shortly after noon Olsen ascended a ladder to a point fourteen feet above the ground. The bottom of the ladder slipped, and he was flung backward. He landed full on the centre of his skull which was split open like a melon cut into four parts. There was a fissure running from the base of the skull to his forehead, and another across his head almost from ear to ear.

Olsen's fellow-employees, thinking he had been killed, called a policeman stationed near by. He, too, believed the man was dead, for he could detect no heart action, nevertheless he turned in a hurry call for an ambulance. The Volunteer Hospital called its vehicle, which was stationed at Duane street and Broadway for the Olympic athletes' parade, and in five minutes Dr. Savage was at the apparently dying man's side.

Father Gilmore, of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic church, also had been called, and as the ambulance bearing the unconscious engineer speeded toward the Gold Street Infirmary, the clergyman gave the rites for the dying. Olsen was recognized as a Catholic through the scapular he wore about his neck.

"As soon as I placed the patient on the operating table and examined the wound carefully," said Dr. Savage in telling of the operation, "I realized the only chance of saving his life lay in taking stitches in his skull. That is a ticklish task at best, and under the conditions it looked almost hopeless. With my assistants, Dr. J. Keating and Dr. Michael Chultz, I set to work at once. First we had to bore seven holes—four on one side and three on the other—through the skull at the cross fissure, and six more on each side of the lengthwise opening.

"The boring is done with a drill which is adjusted so finely as to prevent its penetrating one-sixtieth of an inch further than is intended, in which small distance it would strike the brain and cause instant death. Then the silver threads were inserted in the holes and drawn together about as one laces a shoe—except, naturally, with more delicate manipulation. The time of the operation was from 1:15 to about 4:20 p. m. I have never heard of a case where as many as thirteen stitches have been made in the skull. The operation was the most interesting in the history of the Volunteer Hospital."

## Burglar-Proof Glass.

There is a glass of French invention which is intended to be proof against the ordinary attacks of burglars. So many cases of burglary have been committed by the breaking of show-windows and snatching of valuables on exhibition that a special effort has been made to end this particular form of theft.

The French glass is produced by a secret process, but the makers admit that thickness and care in its manufacture are its principal essentials. It is made about three-quarters of an inch thick and on test has resisted the blow of a ten pound iron disk. The same blow would have shattered ordinary plate glass completely.—Harper's Weekly.

Carhart's Overalls and gloves \$1.00. Write F. G. MERTINS, Augusta, Ga.

that his pipe is both a rabbit foot and talisman. He should have the medal, however, and we will help him get the goods.

A. W. BRABHAM.

...THE....

# Rexall Store

IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEEK AND PATRONIZE THE REXALL STORE. YOU CAN ALWAYS BE SURE OF RECEIVING A SQUARE DEAL AND "THE MOST OF THE BEST FOR THE LEAST MONEY." LOOK FOR THE SIGN REXALL AND PATRONIZE THE STORE DISPLAYING IT. YOU WILL FIND A DRUG STORE SERVICE THAT IS AS IT OUGHT TO BE AND AS YOU WANT IT. WE BACK OUR FAITH IN REXALL REMEDIES BY PROMISING YOUR MONEY BACK IF THEY FAIL TO SATISFY YOU.

## Peoples Drug Company

(THE REXALL STORE)

### Hooton's Display of Fall Pattern Hats

October 1st, 2nd and 3d

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND

We will inaugurate the Fall Season of 1912 with an exposition of HATS that leaves no want unfilled, as we expect to show on above dates, the largest and most complete assortment of Patterns, Tailored and Ready-to-Wear Hats ever shown in this section of the State.

#### Display of Ladies' and Misses' Suits and Cloaks

The showing comprises the very latest models from the most popular manufacturers. They are in a class to themselves, therefore we invite you to see them. A look will convince you we have the line. Wear one of Hooton's Suits and know you have the best. It doesn't cost any more.

In addition to the showing of Pattern Hats, Suits, and Cloaks, you will find on display a larger and more complete assortment in our usual lines than heretofore. WITH PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH QUALITY.

#### WE SHALL EXPECT YOU AND YOUR DAUGHTERS

W. B. Hooton's LADIES STORE Butterick Corsets Patterns  
 Millinery and Dress Making Parlors

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

A. G. Middleton, plaintiff, against The Denmark Ice and Fuel Co., defendants:

By virtue of an order of Robert E. Copes, circuit judge, dated August 16, 1912, in the above entitled cause, all creditors of the defendants, the said Denmark Ice and Fuel Co., are required to appear before me on Monday, October 21, 1912, and prove before me his, her, or their claims against the defendants, or else forfeit the same.

H. C. FOLK, Master Bamberg County. Sept. 17, 1912.

## HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, POSSESSION IMMEDIATELY, HOUSE AND LOT IN THE TOWN OF BAMBERG. House Contains Five large rooms, nicely finished. House recently repainted; place in good repair. Lot of one and two-fifths acres divided into garden, chicken yards, front and back yards, and stock lot. Address either A. M. Brabham or J. W. Stokes, Bamberg, S. C., or M. W. Brabham, Raleigh, N. C., for particulars.

Cotton Baskets, Stilyards, Mowing Machines, Grass Blades, Lace Leather, Harness Leather, Lanterns, Field Fence and Everything else at Hunter's Hardware Store.

## SHERIFF'S TAX SALE.

By virtue of a tax execution directed to me by John F. Folk, treasurer of Bamberg county, I have levied upon and will sell at public outcry, in front of the court house door in Bamberg, South Carolina, on Monday, the seventh day of October, 1912, it being salesday for said month, during the legal hours of sale, the following described property, to-wit:

All that piece or parcel of land, situated near the town of Denamrk, State of South Carolina, containing two hundred and fifty acres, more or less, and bounded on the North by lands of J. B. Guess and Jones A. Williams, East by lands of Dr. F. F. Johnson, South by lands of Mrs. Lizzie Inabinet, West by lands of Mrs. Mamie Matthews.

Levied upon as the property of Ollie W. Hoyt and to be sold at the suit of the State for taxes due and owing thereon.

Terms cash. Purchaser to pay for papers.

J. B. HUNTER, Sheriff Bamberg County. Bamberg, S. C., Sept. 14, 1912.

Light weight rain proof automobile dusters, also fine for traveling men, price \$6.00. Write F. G. MERTINS, Augusta, Ga.

Write for the enterlined collars, they look like linen, need no washing, price 2 for 25c. Write F. G. MERTINS, Augusta, Ga.

### NEW SHOP

On October the first we will open a blacksmith and wheelwright shop at Ehrhardt, S. C. We will employ only first-class workmen, and our prices will be moderate and all work guaranteed. We will make horseshoeing a specialty. A trial will convince you.

DELK & COPELAND  
 EHRHARDT, S. C.

## FARMERS' UNION MEETINGS.

The local Bamberg Farmers' Union meets at the court house in Bamberg on the first and third Friday mornings in every month. Meeting at 11 o'clock. Applications for membership received at every meeting. Let all members be present.

J. W. STEWART, President.  
 J. P. O'QUINN, Secretary.